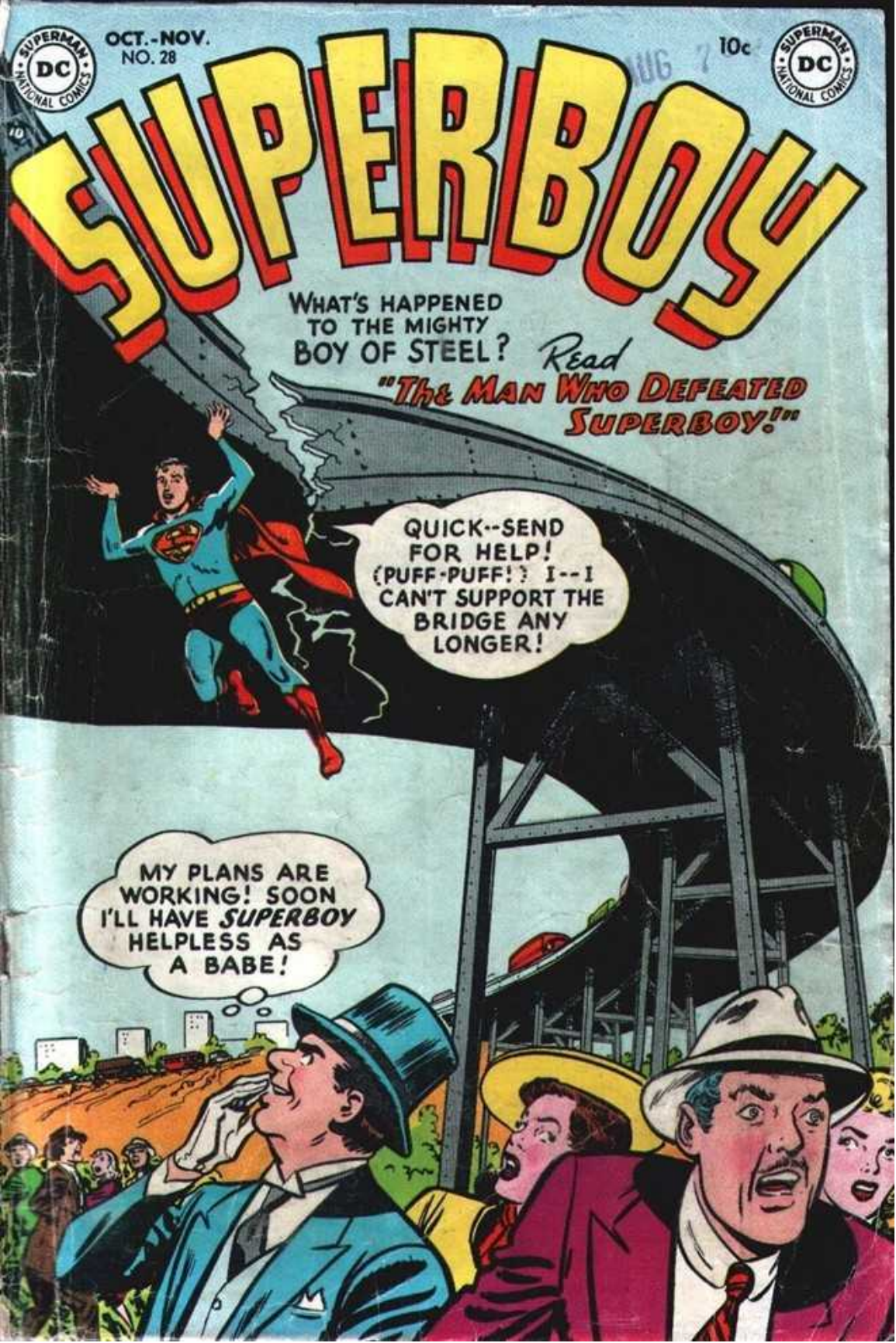
OCT.-NOV.
NO. 28
10c
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
SUPERBOY
WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THE MIGHTY BOY OF STEEL? Read "The Man Who Defeated Superboy!"
QUICK--SEND FOR HELP! (PUFF-PUFF!) I--I CAN'T SUPPORT THE BRIDGE ANY LONGER!
MY PLANS ARE WORKING! SOON I'LL HAVE SUPERBOY HELPLESS AS A BABE!

SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
IS THERE REALLY SUCH A THING AS LUCK? IT OFTEN SEEMS THAT ONE PERSON IS LUCKY, AND ANOTHER ONE UNLUCKY--- BUT IS THAT TRUE? LOTS OF PEOPLE THINK SO, ANYWAY--- AND THEIR BELIEF SPELLS TROUBLE FOR CLARK KENT, THE SMALLVILLE LAD WHO'S SECRETLY SUPERBOY! FOR TO THE BOY OF STEEL IT'S BAD LUCK WHEN CLARK KENT BECOMES FAMOUS AS...
"THE LUCKIEST BOY in the WORLD!"
THE CLARK KENT
MY ROCKET CAN'T CRASH, BECAUSE I NAMED IT AFTER CLARK KENT, THE LUCKIEST BOY IN THE WORLD!
1

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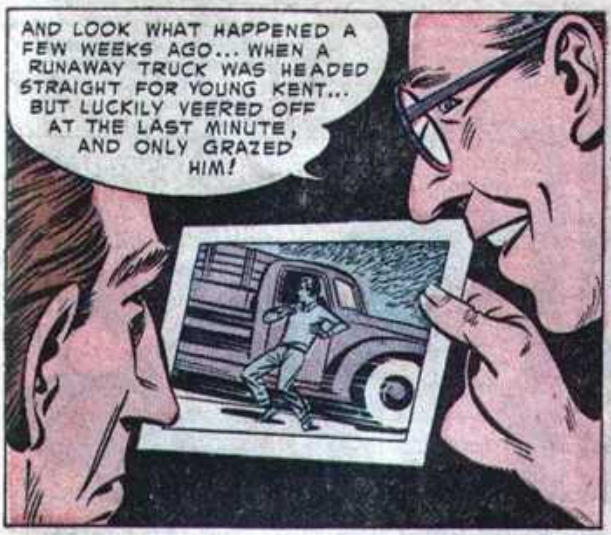
Printed in U.S.A.

ONE MORNING, IN THE EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT OF "VIEW," THE NATIONAL PICTURE MAGAZINE...
IN OUR NEXT ISSUE, WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A BIG FEATURE ABOUT LUCKY PEOPLE! GO OUT AND DIG UP THE MOST EXCITING PICTURES YOU CAN!
CHECK! WE'LL GET RIGHT ON IT, CHIEF!
VIEW
AND SOON, INTO "VIEW'S" OFFICE POURS A FLOOD OF PHOTOS AND STORIES ON SUPER-LUCKY PEOPLE...
ON MATTRESS CO.
...SUCH AS JOHN WILDERS, WHO FELL TEN STORIES YET WASN'T EVEN BRUISED... BECAUSE HE LANDED IN A TRUCKLOAD OF MATTRESSES!
AND MRS. IRMA JENNINGS, THE LUCKIEST HOUSE-WIFE WHO FOUND...
A DIAMOND... IN THIS FISH! IT MUST HAVE BEEN DROPPED OVER-BOARD FROM SOME SHIP... AND SWALLOWED UP! WHAT LUCK!
WONDERING WHAT ALL THIS HAS TO DO WITH SUPERBOY? WELL... BEFORE LONG, COMES THE MOST SENSATIONAL "LUCK" STORY OF ALL...
CHIEF! LOOK AT THIS STORY FROM THE SMALLVILLE NEWS... ABOUT A KID NAMED CLARK KENT! BOY, IS HE LUCKY!
VIEW
"LIKE THE TIME HE AND ANOTHER BOY WERE CAUGHT IN A SUDDEN, UNEXPECTED LANDSLIDE..."
OH GOSH! CLARK MANAGED TO PUSH ME OUT OF THE WAY... BUT HE'S CAUGHT IN THE AVALANCHE! HE SACRIFICED HIS LIFE TO SAVE MINE!
"BUT... WHEN THE ROCKS WERE CLEARED AWAY, SOME HOURS LATER..."
WHY, CLARK IS STILL ALIVE, UNHURT!
YES... ER... LUCKILY FOR ME, THERE WAS A LITTLE HOLLOW UNDER THIS BIG ROCK, WHICH KEPT ME FROM BEING CRUSHED!
2


AND LOOK WHAT HAPPENED A FEW WEEKS AGO... WHEN A RUNAWAY TRUCK WAS HEADED STRAIGHT FOR YOUNG KENT... BUT LUCKILY VEERED OFF AT THE LAST MINUTE, AND ONLY GRAZED HIM!

AND THIS SMALLVILLE CHEMICAL FACTORY FIRE! SUPERBOY PUT IT OUT, BUT YOUNG KENT WAS TRAPPED IN THE BUILDING! YET HE'D BEEN LUCKY ENOUGH TO FIND A BIG COOLING-UNIT TO GET INTO--- AND WASN'T EVEN SINGED!
AMAZING! FEATURE THIS KENT YOUNGSTER IN YOUR ARTICLE... AND CALL IT "THE LUCKIEST BOY IN THE WORLD!

THUS, WHEN THE NEXT ISSUE OF "VIEW" APPEARS, CLARK KENT SUDDENLY FINDS HIMSELF FAMOUS!
HOW NICE, CLARK... A WHOLE MAGAZINE ARTICLE ABOUT YOU!
BUT, MOM... IT ISN'T FAIR... I DON'T DESERVE TO BE CALLED "LUCKY"! I SURVIVED ALL THOSE DANGERS BECAUSE I'M REALLY SUPERBOY!

"THAT ROCK AVALANCHE COULDN'T HURT MY INVULNERABLE BODY... AND BY USING MY SUPER-STRENGTH TO SCOOP OUT A NICHE UNDER THE ROCKS, I WAS ABLE TO EXPLAIN WHY I WASN'T HURT!"

"THE RUNAWAY TRUCK I LET GRAZE ME... SO IT WOULD VEER OFF THE STREET AND NOT COLLIDE WITH OTHER CARS! AND AS FOR THAT FACTORY FIRE..."
I... ER... JUST WANT TO SEE IF ANYONE'S INSIDE!
DON'T GO IN THERE, CLARK! IT'S DANGEROUS!
I CAN'T SWITCH TO SUPERBOY OUT HERE, IN FULL VIEW, AND I'VE GOT TO PUT OUT THAT FIRE SUPER-QUICK!

"I MADE SURE NO ONE WAS INSIDE, THEN BECAME SUPERBOY IN THE CONCEALMENT OF THE BUILDING..."
CARBON DIOXIDE CAN PUT OUT FIRES, AND THERE'S A BIG TANKFUL OF IT ON THE FACTORY SIDING!
3

A MOMENT LATER...
THE TANK MAKES A GOOD GIANT-SIZED EXTINGUISHER... IT'LL DO THE JOB IN NO TIME!
SUPERBOY'S PUTTING OUT THE FIRE... BUT CLARK KENT WAS TRAPPED IN THERE AND NEVER GOT OUT!
"AS YOU CAN SEE, I HAD TO EXPLAIN HOW CLARK MANAGED TO SURVIVE... SO WHEN I SLIPPED BACK INSIDE THE BUILDING, I STEPPED INTO THE COOLING-UNIT USED FOR CHEMICAL PROCESSES, AND WAITED THERE UNTIL..."
IS THE FIRE OVER?
SUPERBOY PUT IT OUT... AND ARE YOU LUCKY! THAT COOLING-UNIT STAYED RUNNING LONG ENOUGH TO KEEP THE HEAT FROM AFFECTING YOU!
THAT'S WHY THIS MAGAZINE ARTICLE ATTRIBUTES MY WONDERFUL "ESCAPES" TO GOOD LUCK... AND I CAN NEVER TELL THE REAL STORY!
WELL, IT CAN'T DO ANY HARM TO BE CONSIDERED LUCKY, CLARK... AND PEOPLE WILL SOON FORGET ABOUT IT!
BUT YOU'RE WRONG, MRS. KENT! FOR AWHILE LATER, AS MORE AND MORE SMALLVILLITES READ THE FABULOUS STORY, CLARK'S TROUBLES ONLY START MOUNTING...
AH--- CLARK! MY OLD WELL JUST RAN DRY--- AND UNLESS I CAN FIND WATER SOMEPLACE ELSE, I'LL HAVE TO LEAVE MY HOME! YOU'RE SO LUCKY, MAYBE YOU CAN TELL ME WHERE TO START DIGGING!
WHAT...?
GOSH--- I CAN'T LET HIM DOWN... AND WITH MY X-RAY VISION, I CAN SEE A STRATUM OF WATER IN ONE PLACE!
ER... I'M NOT REALLY LUCKY, MR. WILSON... BUT IF I WERE YOU, I'D DIG OVER THERE!
SWELL! I'LL GET STARTED AT ONCE!
AND AFTER JUST A FEW MINUTES' DIGGING...
WOW! WATER--- PLENTY OF IT! THIS IS A LIFE-SAVER... YOU ARE THE LUCKIEST BOY ALIVE!
CLARK... WITH YOUR LUCK, MAYBE YOU COULD FIND MY LOST MONEY... ALL MY SAVINGS, WHICH I DROPPED ON THE WAY TO THE BANK!
OH, NO!
TELESCOPIC VISION SOON LOCATES THE LOST BILLS, AND SUPER-BREATH DRAWS THEM FROM THE GROUND!
MY LOST SAVINGS! THE WIND BLEW THEM RIGHT TO ME WHEN YOU STARTED HELPING ME! YOU REALLY ARE LUCKY, CLARK, I'LL TELL EVERYONE ABOUT THIS!
OH BROTHER! BY HAVING TO HELP THESE PEOPLE, I'VE ONLY GONE AND ADDED TO MY REPUTATION!

CLARK IS SO RIGHT... AND HIS GROWING NATIONAL PUBLICITY IMPRESSES LOTS OF SUPERSTITIOUS PEOPLE... LIKE EARL ELLMAN, PROFESSIONAL DAREDEVIL...
BUT YOU'LL GET KILLED IF YOU TRY THIS SKY-ROCKET STUNT-FLIGHT, EARL!
NO, I WON'T... BECAUSE I'M GOING TO PER-FORM IT IN SMALLVILLE AND GET THAT KENT KID TO GIVE ME SOME OF HIS LUCK!
SHORTLY, IN JONATHAN KENT'S GENERAL STORE...
A FUSE? YES, WE KEEP A FEW IN STOCK... HERE'S ONE!
THANKS, CLARK... AND BECAUSE YOU SOLD IT TO ME, IT'S A LUCKY FUSE! THAT MEANS MY SKYROCKET STUNT-FLIGHT IS SURE TO GO OFF SAFELY!
GOOD GRIEF! L :E EVERYONE ELSE, HE THINKS I'M A GOOD LUCK CHARM! BUT THIS SKYROCKET STUNT-FLIGHT HE'S PLANNING... I'D BETTER LOOK INTO IT AS SUPERBOY SINCE I'D FEEL RESPONSIBLE IF ANYTHING HAPPENED TO HIM NOW!
SO A LITTLE LATER, OUTSIDE SMALLVILLE...
I'M OFF! WITH A LUCKY FUSE STARTING ME, AND CLARK KENT'S NAME ON MY ROCKET, I CAN'T POSSIBLY GET HURT!
HE'S ALREADY STARTED... BUT I CAN SEE INTO THAT SKY-ROCKET... AND IT'S ABOUT TO EXPLODE!
SUPERBOY! WHAT DO YOU MEAN UNTYING ME FROM MY ROCKET? YOU'LL SPOIL MY FLIGHT!
THIS ROCKET, WHEN IT EXPLODES, CAN SPOIL YOU, FRIEND, AND ALSO A LOT OF INNOCENT PEOPLE BELOW!
HEY! I'M FALLING!
DON'T WORRY... I'LL CATCH YOU IN A MOMENT... AFTER I'VE THROWN THIS THING OUT TO SPACE, WHERE IT CAN'T POSSIBLY HURT ANYONE!
5

AND AN INSTANT LATER...
THERE--- YOU'RE SAFE! BUT I HOPE THIS CURES YOU OF RELYING ON SOMEONE'S "LUCK" TO GET YOU THROUGH CRAZY STUNTS!
ARE YOU KIDDING? CLARK KENT'S LUCK IS WHAT SAVED ME!
AFTER ALL, WASN'T IT LUCKY FOR ME THAT YOU CAME ALONG JUST THEN? IT WOULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED IF I HADN'T HAD CLARK SELL ME THAT LUCKY FUSE!
OH, FINE! IT SEEMS JUST ABOUT EVERYTHING REINFORCES THIS FOOLISH IDEA OF CLARK KENT'S LUCK!
NOR IS THERE ANY LETUP IN SIGHT, AS CLARK SOON LEARNS WHEN HE RETURNS HOME...
I'M WILLIS SNECKER, AND I'M FORMING A NEW MANUFACTURING COMPANY! SINCE YOU'RE SO LUCKY, I'D LIKE TO CALL IT THE CLARK KENT COMPANY! I'LL DONATE $1,000 TO SMALLVILLE CHARITIES FOR PERMISSION TO USE YOUR NAME!
GOSH--- I'D SURE LIKE TO GET THAT MONEY FOR THE CHARITIES, BUT I'M NOT REALLY LUCKY, MR. SNECKER!
I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES ON THAT... JUST SIGN YOUR CONSENT HERE, AND I'LL WRITE OUT A CHECK IMMEDIATELY!
WELL, THE MONEY IS BADLY NEEDED--- AND I GUESS NAMING YOUR COMPANY AFTER ME, CAN'T DO ANY HARM!
CAN'T IT? NEXT DAY, AS A GRATEFUL MAYOR THANKS CLARK FOR THE CHECK, THERE COMES A DISMAYING REVELATION...
NO DOUBT ABOUT IT--- YOU'RE LUCKY FOR US, CLARK, TO GET OUR CHARITIES THIS DONATION!
WAIT A MINUTE. THIS NEWSPAPER ADVERTISEMENT...SO THAT'S WHAT MR. SNECKER IS MANUFACTURING!
HE COULD WELL AFFORD THAT $1,000, SINCE HE'LL PROBABLY SELL MILLIONS OF HIS LUCKY TOKENS TO SUPERSTITIOUS PEOPLE! IT'S ALL WRONG...YET I GAVE HIM LEGAL CONSENT TO USE MY NAME!
CLARK KENT
LUCKY TOKEN
Buy a LUCKY TOKEN
SHARE IN THE LUCK OF THE LUCKIEST BOY IN THE WORLD!
6

I'VE GOT TO STOP SNECKER... BUT HOW? MY HANDS ARE LEGALLY TIED UNLESS HE CHANGES HIS MIND, AND... AND... HOLD IT! MAYBE THAT'S THE ANSWER... IF I CAN JUST WORK IT RIGHT!
CITY HALL
WHAT IS CLARK PLANNING? SHORTLY AFTERWARD, AT WILLIS SNECKER'S FACTORY...
HELLO, MR. SNECKER! I READ ABOUT THE CLARK KENT LUCK TOKENS YOU'RE GOING TO SELL, AND I'D LIKE TO SEE THEM! IT'S SURE A SWELL IDEA!
YOU MEAN... YOU'RE NOT ANGRY ABOUT IT?
FACTORY OFFICE
ANGRY? OF COURSE NOT! AFTER ALL, IT SEEMS I AM SUPER-LUCKY... SO WHY NOT SHARE MY LUCK WITH OTHERS? I CAN EVEN HELP YOU GIVE THE TOKENS A SENDOFF IN THE NEWSPAPERS... SINCE I'M BIG NEWS NOW!
WHY, THAT'S FINE, CLARK! YOU'RE GOING TO BE A GREAT HELP! COME ON IN AND LOOK AROUND!
CTORY FFICE
(WHISPER) DID YOU HEAR THAT? THE CRAZY KID'S STARTED BELIEVING ALL THESE STORIES ABOUT HIMSELF! THAT MEANS WE CAN HAVE PLENTY OF REPORTERS HERE TOMORROW, BECAUSE HE'S GOING TO HELP US LAUNCH OUR GRAND OPENING!
WHAT A BREAK! CHUMPS WILL BUY THESE TOKENS BY THE MILLIONS NOW!
BUT "LUCKY" CLARK KENT HAS IDEAS OF HIS OWN... AND THAT NIGHT, IN HIS ROLE OF SUPERBOY...
HMM... THAT OLD MILL DAM IS WEAK AND HAS TO BE REPLACED ANYHOW... IT'LL FIT IN NICELY WITH MY PLANS!
WITH MY HANDS, I CAN CUT OUT THE STONE BLOCKS FOR A NEW DAM, AND STACK THEM UP HERE TILL I NEED THEM!

NEXT, THE SUPER-MASON BECOMES A SUPER-SCULPTOR!
I HAVE ENOUGH BLOCKS FOR THE DAM NOW---AND THIS ONE, AFTER I SHAPE IT A LITTLE, WILL BE JUST RIGHT FOR ANOTHER PURPOSE!
THEN, AFTER FURTHER PREPARATION, A LAST SUPER-SURVEY...
LET'S SEE... THAT OLD TREE IS HALF DEAD AND READY TO FALL--- SO I CAN USE THAT, TOO! AS FOR THE FACTORY BUILDING ITSELF, IT'S NEEDED SAFETY REPAIRS FOR A LONG TIME... IT'LL ALSO HELP ME TEACH MR. SNECKER A GOOD LESSON!
SO NEXT DAY, WHEN REPORTERS ARRIVE AT THE PLANT...
HELLO, FELLOWS--- I'M "LUCKY" CLARK KENT! I SUPPOSE YOU WANT PICTURES OF ME?
WHEW! YOU'RE REALLY CONVINCED OF YOUR LUCK, AREN'T YOU?
I SURE AM! SEE?... I'M NOT AFRAID TO WALK UNDER LADDERS OR BREAK MIRRORS--- AND BLACK CATS CAN CROSS IN FRONT OF ME ANYTIME! GET A PICTURE OF THIS, BOYS!
HEY! DON'T DO THAT, OR YOU'LL DESTROY YOUR GOOD LUCK!
CRACK
DON'T BE SILLY... NOTHING CAN BREAK MY LUCK! HOW ABOUT A PICTURE OF ME AGAINST THIS TREE?
LOOK OUT! THE TREE IS FALLING!
NOW FOR A LITTLE SUPER-PUSH, AND...
CRRRAAACK
I TOLD YOU NOT TO TAMPER WITH YOUR LUCK! SEE WHAT HAPPENED?
ER... AHEM... LET US GO INSIDE!
IT DOESN'T MEAN A THING... THAT HALF-DEAD TREE WOULD HAVE FALLEN ANYWAY!
CRASH
8

AND AS THE TOUR BEGINS...
YOU'LL SOON SEE WHAT A FINE, MODERN FACTORY WE HAVE HERE!
YES... MODERN SO YEARS AGO! THIS GUARD-RAIL IS UNSAFE... IF IT ISN'T REPLACED, SOMEONE MAY GET HURT--- SO...
OOPS! IT... ER... JUST CAME OFF IN MY HAND!
WATCH OUT!
AFTERWARD, IN THE FACTORY'S DISPLAY ROOM...
THE OLD FLOOR HERE IS ROTTING--- SO IF I JUST GIVE THIS TABLE A LITTLE SHOVE...
YOW! N-NOW HOW DID THAT HAPPEN?
HMPH! UH--- COME ALONG, GENTLEMEN... THE NEXT THING I WANT TO SHOW YOU IS OUR SAFE, UP-TO-DATE MACHINERY!
CRASH
AND ONCE AGAIN, WHERE THE TOKENS ARE PRODUCED...
HELP! I'M CAUGHT IN THIS MACHINE!
I'LL PULL YOU FREE... THERE! BUT I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE! THIS FACTORY OUGHT TO BE CONDEMNED--- AND THIS KID'S A JINX!
SHORTLY, OUTSIDE...
PLEASE... DON'T GO AWAY WITH THE WRONG IMPRESSION! ALL THESE OCCURRENCES... THEY'RE MERELY COINCIDENCES!
OF COURSE! I DIDN'T GET HURT, DID I? NOTHING CAN CHANGE MY LUCK! HOW ABOUT ME POSING ON TOP OF THAT DAM FOR A GOOD PICTURE?
WELL, ALL RIGHT!
BUT AS "LUCKY" CLARK KENT POSES ATOP THE DAM, A SUDDEN CATASTROPHE...
I STUDIED THE WEAK PLACES IN THIS DAM LAST NIGHT--- AND A LITTLE STAMP OF MY FOOT RIGHT HERE SHOULD DO IT... THERE!
LOOK AT THAT! HIS LUCK HAS SURE LEFT HIM!
HELP
NEXT SECOND, UNDER WATER...
NOW TO SWITCH TO SUPERBOY DOWN HERE, WHERE I CAN'T BE SEEN, AND GET ON WITH THE SECOND ACT OF THIS COMEDY!
9

A MOMENT LATER...
GOOD THING I HEARD THE SOUND OF THIS DAM BREAKING AND GOT HERE FAST! I CAN FIX IT BEFORE IT DOES ANY DAMAGE!
IT FELL APART AS SOON AS CLARK KENT STEPPED ON IT! HE WASHED AWAY! YOU'D BETTER FIND HIM, SUPERBOY, BEFORE HE DROWNS!
HIS SUPER-SWIFT REBUILDING JOB COMPLETED, SUPERBOY NEXT DARTS AWAY TO "FIND" CLARK KENT! AND WITHIN A FEW SHORT SECONDS...
LOOK! CLARK'S LUCK HASN'T LEFT HIM AFTER ALL! HE MUST HAVE CLIMBED THAT HILL TO GET OUT OF THE WATER... HE'S ALL RIGHT!
MAYBE... BUT AN AWFUL LOT OF UNLUCKY THINGS HAVE SURE BEEN HAPPENING TO HIM!
AND MORE IS YET TO COME! FOR HIGH IN THE SKY ABOVE THE HILLTOP...
NOT BAD FOR A FAST THUNDERSTORM! A SUPER-LUNGFUL OF SOOTY SMOKE FROM THE FACTORY CHIMNEY, AND THESE BIG PIECES OF FLINT AND STEEL TO MAKE A SUPER-BRIGHT SPARK, LIKE A FLASH OF LIGHTNING...
...AND NOW TO CATCH MY OWN "LIGHTNING-BOLT" BEFORE IT HITS THIS STONE FIGURE OF CLARK KENT I MADE LAST NIGHT!
LOOK AT THAT! CLARK WOULD HAVE BEEN HIT BY LIGHTNING IF SUPERBOY HADN'T INTERVENED! AND THERE ISN'T A SIGN OF A STORM ANYWHERE ELSE... HIS LUCK IS OUT!
AND SO, AS A BEDRAGGLED CLARK KENT FINALLY REJOINS THE GROUP...
I'VE GOT TO GET RID OF THIS HOODOO BRAT BEFORE HE WRECKS EVERYTHING!
ER, CAN ONE OF YOU GENTLEMEN GIVE CLARK A LIFT BACK TO TOWN?
SURE... HOP IN, CLARK!
WHAT?? JUST STAY FAR AWAY FROM ME, YOU···YOU JINX!
WHY, MR. SNECKER··· WHAT'S WRONG? AREN'T YOU GOING TO SELL MY LUCKY CHARMS?
"LUCKY" CLARK KENT··· HA! YOU'VE FIXED THINGS SO I CAN NEVER SELL ANY LUCKY TOKENS! AND I'M OUT $1,000 BESIDES!
I CAN SEE WITH MY X-RAY VISION THAT HIS TIRE IS READY TO BLOW OUT··· SO I CAN DO A GOOD TURN HERE, TOO! A LITTLE SUPER-PRESSURE AS I STEP IN, AND...
ER...I THINK YOU HAVE A FLAT, SIR!
CRASH
THUS, WITH THE GOOD LUCK MYTH SHATTERED FOREVER, CLARK RETURNS HOME, WHERE...
LOOK, CLARK··· I FOUND A FOUR-LEAF CLOVER! THAT MEANS GOOD LUCK FOR US!
PLEASE, LANA, DO ME A FAVOR AND THROW IT AWAY! I NEVER WANT TO BE "LUCKY" AGAIN!
THE END

JERRY THE JITTERBUG

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SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
WHAT CAN HARM SUPERBOY, THE BOY OF STEEL? NOT FIRE... NOR COLD... NOR EVEN A HEAD-ON COLLISION WITH A METEOR WEIGHING UNTOLD TONS AND TRAVELING AT THE SPEED OF LIGHT! NOT GERMS... NOR DEADLY ATOMIC RAYS... NOR THE EXPLOSIVE FORCE OF THE ATOMIC BOMB ITSELF! NOTHING CAN HURT HIM OR SHACKLE HIS TERRIBLE STRENGTH... YET, STRANGELY ENOUGH, THIS IS THE STORY OF...
"THE MAN who DEFEATED SUPERBOY!"
I HAVE A PERFECT BEAD ON HIM! IN ONE SECOND, SUPERBOY WILL BE AS WEAK AS A HELPLESS BABE!

ONE EVENING, ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF SMALLVILLE, PHILIP FOXFORTH, BETTER KNOWN AS "FOXY" PHIL FOR HIS SLICK CONFIDENCE GAME RACKETS, SEEKS REFUGE FROM THE ELEMENTS...
THAT OLD WAREHOUSE SHOULD KEEP ME SNUG AND DRY TILL I THINK OF A SCHEME TO REFILL MY EMPTY WALLET!
AS "FOXY" PHIL APPROACHES, A RAY OF LIGHT ATTRACTS HIS ATTENTION, AND...
POSSIBLY A WATCHMAN FOOLISH ENOUGH TO SWALLOW MY GLOWING ACCOUNT OF "GOLDEN GUSHER OIL WELLS!" I MAY EVEN SELL HIM A FEW SHARES AND SPEND THE NIGHT IN A STYLE SUITABLE TO MY TASTES!
HOWEVER, A VASTLY DIFFERENT SIGHT GREETS THE PROWLER'S EYES, FOR...
THERE IT IS, GENTLEMEN! FINISHED AT LAST!
AAAH... I CAN JUST SEE IT IN OPERATION... PROJECTING A RAY EVEN MORE POWERFUL THAN KRYPTONITE!
EGAD! A SECRET SCIENTIFIC GROUP COMPLETING SOME MYSTERIOUS NEW WEAPON! STRONGER THAN KRYPTONITE! HMMM... I WONDER...?
AT THAT MOMENT, A STRANGE AND DARING IDEA IS BORN IN FOXY PHIL'S CUNNING BRAIN, AND SOME HOURS LATER...
IF THIS STRANGE CONTRAPTION REALLY CAN PRODUCE RAYS STRONGER THAN KRYPTONITE, WHICH I DOUBT, SUPERBOY WILL BE IN MY POWER! HOWEVER, EVEN IF IT DOESN'T, IT WILL NET ME A FORTUNE!
LATE THAT NIGHT, AS AN UNWARY SMALLVILLE CITIZEN RETURNS HOME...
SORRY, MY FRIEND. OUTRIGHT THEFT IS AS DISTASTEFUL TO ME AS IT IS TO YOU... BUT I NEED THE MONEY IN YOUR WALLET TO LAUNCH ME ON THE PATH TO MILLIONS!
KLONK
PRESENTLY, IN A PHONE BOOTH...
GENTLEMAN JOE HATCH, LIGHT-FINGER FRED, MACHINE-GUN MORRIS, BABY EYES BELSON... THE MOST SUCCESSFUL PRACTITIONERS OF CRIME! I'LL HAVE THEM ALL HERE BY MORNING!
TELEPH
2

NEXT MORNING, SUPERBOY, THE TARGET OF "FOXY" PHIL'S PLAN, FLIES OVER SMALLVILLE, ALERT TO ANY EMERGENCY REQUIRING HIS AID..
HMM... A BRUSH FIRE NEAR HAMPTON CREEK! I'D BETTER STOP IT SOON BEFORE IT SPREADS!
...AND, AT THAT MOMENT, DIRECTLY BELOW HIM...
THERE IT IS, MEN! THE MACHINE THAT WILL DEFEAT SUPERBOY! ALL IT NEEDS TO START WORKING IS FUEL... GOLD AND PRECIOUS GEMS WHICH IT WILL CONVERT INTO ENERGY POWERFUL ENOUGH TO PARALYZE THE BOY OF STEEL! WOULD YOU GENTLEMEN CARE TO DONATE GOLD AND DIAMONDS FOR SUCH A WORTHY PURPOSE?
HMM... YOU WOULDN'T DARE DOUBLECROSS US, FOXY... SO I'M WITH YOU!
YEH! ME TOO! I'D GIVE ANYTHING TO GET RID OF THAT SUPER-BRAT!
HA, HA! THE COPS WOULD GIVE THEIR RIGHT ARMS TO GET THESE! WHAT A JOB THAT WAS... CRACKING THE VAN ASTOR JEWELRY STORE'S BURGLAR-PROOF SAFE! THIS ICE WILL BE HOT FOR YEARS!
THOSE STONES WILL SOON BE PURE ENERGY, FRED! YOU'LL NEVER SEE THEM AGAIN!
BUT, I WILL... SINCE IT WILL FALL INTO THE FALSE BOTTOM I CUNNINGLY CONTRIVED!
HEY, FOXIE! LOOK! THE SUPER KID! GET GOIN'!
MOMENTS LATER, THE BIZARRE MACHINE IS AIMED AT SUPERBOY, AND, AS HE RECEIVES ITS STUNNING IMPACT...
IT--IT (GULP)... IT'S WORKING! IT'S KNOCKING HIM BACK!
OF COURSE! AIN'T THAT WHAT YOU SAID IT WOULD DO?
3

LIMP AND MOTIONLESS, THE BOY OF STEEL PLUMMETS TO THE GROUND...
LOOK! THE END OF SUPERBOY!
DON'T BE TOO SURE. HE'S BADLY HURT... BUT IT MAY NOT BE FOR GOOD!
CRACH

MOMENTS LATER, SUPERBOY IS SURROUNDED BY STUNNED AND ANXIOUS SMALLVILLITES WHO HAVE OBSERVED THE INCREDIBLE SCENE...
GIVE HIM AIR! STEP BACK!
SUPERBOY! SPEAK TO ME! IT... IT'S LANA... LANA LANG!
TH-THAT STRANGE FLASH... A TERRIBLE FORCE... N-NOTHING LIKE THIS EVER HAPPENED TO ME BEFORE!

BUT DON'T WORRY! I--I'M ALL RIGHT NOW. AS... AS... GOOD AS NEW!
NONSENSE! YOU... YOU'RE PALE AS A SHEET... AND TREMBLING!

JUST THE AFTER-EFFECTS! I'M STRONG AS EVER!
I'LL HAVE TO WRITE THIS STORY UP FOR MY PAPER, SUPERBOY, AND LOTS OF PEOPLE WILL BE WORRIED UNLESS I CAN GIVE THEM ASSURANCE THAT YOU ARE UNHURT!

RIGHT NOW I SHOULD BE INVESTIGATING THE SOURCE OF THAT STRANGE RAY... BUT I GUESS I DO OWE IT TO THE PUBLIC TO PROVE THAT I HAVEN'T LOST ANY OF MY POWERS! JUST WATCH WHAT I DO TO THAT BOULDER!

SLOWLY, THE BOY OF STEEL WALKS TO THE BOULDER, DOUBLES HIS FIST, AND BRINGS IT CRASHING DOWN ON SOLID ROCK!
THERE! LOOK AT THAT CRACK! BROKE IT IN HALF!
I WONDER... I'VE SEEN HIM SMASH A MUCH LARGER BOULDER TO DUST WITH HALF AS MUCH EFFORT!
BOOM

HE'S WEAKENED... BUT HE'S STILL FAR TOO STRONG! IF ONLY I HAD MORE FUEL... I'D FINISH HIM OFF FOR GOOD!
DON'T WORRY, FOXY! I'LL CONTACT EVERY CROOK IN THE COUNTRY AND HAVE THEM BRING ALL THE LOOT THEY GOT STASHED AWAY!
FINE! BY FAST PLANE, THEY SHOULD BE HERE IN A MATTER OF HOURS! MEANWHILE, FRED, YOU GO OUT AND BLOW UP A BRIDGE OR SOMETHING TO KEEP SUPERBOY BUSY TILL THE OTHERS GET HERE!
MINUTES LATER... AS FOXY AND HIS FRIENDS TENSELY SCAN THE SKIES...
FOXY! LOOK! IT'S SUPERBOY! HE...HE'S FLYING THIS WAY! I... I THINK HE'S SPOTTED US!
EVEN WITH A FRACTION OF HIS STRENGTH, WE'RE NO MATCH FOR HIM... UNLESS... ARE YOU FELLOWS SURE YOU HAVEN'T ANYTHING ELSE I COULD USE AS FUEL?
IF THEY ONLY KNEW THE MACHINE WORKS BY ITSELF!
HERE'S MY OWN PERSONAL JEWELRY!
I GOT A SENTIMENTAL ATTACHMENT TO THIS DIAMOND RING... THE FIRST THING I EVER STOLE... BUT IN IT GOES...
WHAT AN ANGLE, FOXY, OLD BOY! LINING YOUR POCKETS WITH RICHES, AND WINNING THE EVERLASTING ACCLAIM OF GANGLAND BY DEFEATING SUPERBOY!
ONCE AGAIN, FOXY PHIL AIMS THE WEIRD MECHANISM, PRESSES A BUTTON, AND...
JUST A FEW TRINKETS AND IT KNOCKED HIM COLD! WE'LL TEAR HIM APART WHEN THE OTHER BOYS GET HERE!
WHA ROOOMPH!
LONG MINUTES PASS AS SUPERBOY LIES INERT... AND THEN... JUST AS HE PAINFULLY STRUGGLES TO HIS FEET...
THAT MUST BE FRED... BLOWING UP THE BRIDGE! HE'LL KEEP SUPERBOY BUSY TILL THE OTHERS GET HERE!
BOOM
SEE HOW UNSTEADILY HE FLIES... LIKE A STRICKEN EAGLE! ONE MORE GOOD BLAST AND HE'LL PERISH OR BE NO STRONGER THAN THE REST OF US MERE MORTALS!

MOMENTS LATER, AT THE SMALLVILLE BRIDGE...
QUICK! SEND FOR (PUFF, PUFF) HELP! A CRANE... AND SOME CEMENT BLOCKS TO SUPPORT IT!
HE...HE SEEMS TO BE BUCKLING UNDER THE STRAIN! GOSH! I REMEMBER THE TIME WHEN HE COULD CARRY A BRIDGE LIKE THAT IN ONE HAND!
A LITTLE LATER, WHILE THE BOY OF STEEL IS STILL OCCUPIED WITH THE WRECKED BRIDGE, A STRANGE ASSORTMENT OF VISITORS GIVES SMALLVILLE HOTEL THE BUSIEST DAY OF ITS EXISTENCE!
HMM... MAYHEM MIKE OF COASTVILLE. WILL YOU... OTHER... ER...GENTLEMEN PLEASE SIGN?
AND PRESENTLY, IN FOXY PHIL'S SUITE OF ROOMS...
PILE IT UP, BOYS! KEEP MOVING!
IT'S A PLEASURE, FOXY! FROM WHAT I HEARD, WE'LL GET MORE THAN OUR MONEY'S WORTH!
SHOVEL IT IN, LADS! A KING'S RANSOM... BUT WE'RE USING IT IN A WORTHWHILE CAUSE! THESE SPARKLING GEMS AND PRECIOUS ORES WILL DEFEAT SUPERBOY FOREVER AND FREE US FROM HIS INFERNAL INTERFERENCE AS WE PURSUE OUR CHOSEN CAREERS!
MEANWHILE... THERE'S A RUMOR IN TOWN THAT YOU'RE LOSING YOUR STRENGTH, SUPERBOY! PEOPLE ARE ALARMED! THEY WANT TO TRIPLE THE POLICE FORCE UNLESS YOU PROVE YOU'RE AS STRONG AS EVER!
I...I GUESS I MUST! I'LL GIVE THEM AN EXHIBITION THAT WILL KNOCK THEIR EYES OUT!
EASILY SAID, SUPERBOY... BUT CAN YOU?
6

A LITTLE LATER, A TENSE CROWD WATCHES AS SUPERBOY SUBMITS TO A SERIES OF TESTS!
FIRST, I WANT TO CONVINCE YOU THAT I AM STILL INVULNERABLE!
READY... AIM... FIRE!
THERE! DIDN'T EVEN SCRATCH ME!
NO... BUT THERE WAS A TIME WHEN THAT SHELL WOULD HAVE BOUNCED OFF YOU... INSTEAD OF SENDING YOU REELING BACKWARDS!
KERRUMP
BOOOM
PRESENTLY, IN A NEARBY ICE HOUSE...
NOW FOR A LITTLE DIP... TO PROVE THAT COLD DOESN'T BOTHER ME!
ICE HOUSE
KRASSH
FOR FIVE LONG MINUTES, THE BOY OF STEEL REMAINS EMBEDDED IN THE HUGE CAKE OF ICE...
ICE HOUSE
DOGGEDLY, SUPERBOY PERSISTS IN PERFORMING AMAZING FEATS OF STRENGTH TO PROVE THAT HE STILL POSSESSES ALL HIS POWERS...
NOW WATCH ME VAULT THAT BUILDING FROM A STANDING POSITION!
AND THEN...
TH-THAT OUGHT T-TO P-PROVE N-NOTHING, C-CAN HARM M-ME!
NOTHING BUT THAT RAY! A CHILD CAN SEE THAT. THOUGH HE'S STILL POWERFUL, HE'S WEAKENED CONSIDERABLY! HIS TEETH ARE CHATTERING FROM THE COLD!
7

MIGHTY MUSCLES ARE TENSED... A STEEL-FRAMED BODY IS ARCHED, AND THEN... A HERCULEAN LEAD!
HE CLEARED IT!
YOU MEAN ALMOST! HIS LEG DRAGGED AND KNOCKED OVER THE WATER TOWER!
I...I'VE SEEN HIM VAULT TEN TIMES THAT HEIGHT EFFORTLESSLY!
KLANKK!
THE DRIVER TOLD ME HE'D BE LATE IF HE HAD TO STOP FOR RED LIGHTS... BUT SINCE I'M A PEDESTRIAN, I CAN PASS RIGHT THROUGH THEM!
HE... HE'S STRAINING EVERY MUSCLE... AND STILL HE CAN'T WALK UPRIGHT!
HAVING REPAIRED THE DAMAGED WATER TOWER, SUPERBOY GIVES ONE FINAL DEMONSTRATION OF HIS STRENGTH!
INTERSTATE TRUCKING
FINALLY...
WELL... NOW ARE YOU CONVINCED I'M STILL STRONG ENOUGH TO DEFEND YOU AGAINST ANY EMERGENCY?
STRONG ENOUGH TO DEFEND US... BUT CAN YOU DEFEND YOURSELF AGAINST THAT RAY? IT... IT'S SAPPED YOUR STRENGTH, AND ANOTHER BLAST MAY DESTROY YOU FOREVER!
AS IF IN ANSWER TO LANA'S FEARS... SUPERBOY! THE HOTEL... IT... IT'S FLOODED WITH UNDERWORLD CHARACTERS! I LISTENED AT THE KEYHOLE, AND THEY'RE PLANNING TO FINISH YOU OFF WITH ONE TREMENDOUS BLAST OF THEIR MACHINE!
WELL, THEN I GUESS I'D BETTER HAVE A SHOWDOWN WITH THEM!
SMALL HOT
NO, SUPERBOY, NO! CAN'T YOU SEE THAT RAY IS WEAKENING YOU? IT... IT... MAY END YOUR USEFULNESS COMPLETELY... OR... OR... EVEN KILL YOU!
IT MAY... BUT I MUST FACE THEM!
OH, DEAR! I...I CAN FEEL IT IN MY BONES! THIS DAY WILL SEE THE DEFEAT OF SUPERBOY!

AND, AS SUPERBOY APPROACHES WHAT LOOKS LIKE CERTAIN DESTRUCTION...
GENTLEMEN, YOU'VE CONTRIBUTED MAGNIFICENTLY! WE SHOULD HAVE ENOUGH FUEL IN THE MACHINE NOW TO SHATTER THE SUPER BRAT TO BITS!
HERE'S OUR CHANCE, FOXY! HE'S COMING NOW!
AGAIN, THE GROTESQUE MACHINE IS AIMED, AND SECONDS LATER THE STRANGE RAY SMITES A BLUE-CLAD FIGURE!
HE... HE'S BLOWN TO BITS!
IT'S THE END OF SUPERBOY! YOU... YOU'VE DEFEATED HIM!
AND I'VE ALSO MADE MY FORTUNE! WHAT A DAY!
CRASH!!!
GENTLEMEN, ALTHOUGH AT THE MOMENT YOU ARE... ER... BROKE, YOU ARE WEALTHIER THAN EVER BEFORE. WITHOUT SUPERBOY, YOU CAN NOW TRIPLE YOUR... ER... OPERATIONS! GO FORTH AND PURSUE YOUR CAREERS UNAFRAID WHILE I SPEND A FEW SOLITARY, SENTIMENTAL MOMENTS WITH MY MACHINE!
SUDDENLY...
NOT SO FAST! FIRST I WANT YOU TO OBSERVE MY CROOK-CATCHING MACHINE!
CROOK-CA
B-BUT YOU'RE D-DEAD! WITH MY OWN EYES I SAW YOU BLOWN TO BITS!
THAT WAS A DUMMY... WHICH I MADE AND TIMED TO BLOW UP WHEN THE RAY HIT IT! I WANTED TO CATCH YOU UNAWARES, SINCE I WAS AFRAID YOU MIGHT RESIST CAPTURE, AND HURT SOME INNOCENT CITIZEN WITH A STRAY BULLET!
WELL, AT LEAST WE HURT YOU SOME WITH FOXY'S MACHINE!
I PRETENDED THAT IT HURT ME AND IMPAIRED MY POWERS... FOR A VERY GOOD REASON. THE OTHER DAY I WAS FLYING OVER THIS HOTEL...
9

"...AND I HAPPENED TO CATCH A MOST INTERESTING CONVERSATION WITH MY SUPER-HEARING..."
ALL I NEED IS PRECIOUS GEMS AND ORES, AND THIS MACHINE WILL CONVERT THEM INTO ENERGY POWERFUL ENOUGH TO DESTROY SUPERBOY!
WHAT AN ANGLE! IF I PRETEND THE MACHINE WORKS, EVERY CROOK IN THE COUNTRY WILL BRING HIS HIDDEN LOOT HERE. THEN I CAN GET IT ALL BACK AND RESTORE IT TO THE RIGHTFUL OWNERS!
THERE IT IS! YOUR FRIEND FOXY THOUGHT THE MACHINE MIGHT WORK, BUT THE PART ABOUT GOLD AND JEWELS... THAT WAS HIS OWN IDEA... TO GET RICH AT YOUR EXPENSE!
WHY, YOU...YOU DIRTY CROOK!
RRRIP
RESTRAIN YOURSELF, FRED! FATE HAS PUNISHED ME ENOUGH!
ONE QUESTION, SUPERBOY! IF THOSE SCIENTISTS WERE SO SURE IT WOULD WORK, HOW DID YOU KNOW IT WOULDN'T?
THAT MACHINE WAS PREPARED AS A GAG FOR A CHARITY SHOW TO BE GIVEN BY THE INVENTORS OF AMERICA. SINCE I'M TO TAKE PART IN THE SHOW, I KNEW ALL ABOUT IT!
10
AND, SOME DAYS LATER, AS THE SCIENTISTS OF AMERICA PRESENT THEIR ZANY SHOW...
BEHOLD! MORE POWERFUL THAN KRYPTONITE! EVEN SUPERBOY IS STUNNED!
CRASH
HA HA
A VERY REALISTIC PIECE OF ACTING, SUPERBOY!
WELL, WHY SHOULDN'T IT BE? I'VE REHEARSED IT OFTEN ENOUGH!
HMMPH! VERY FUNNY!
THE END

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VARSITY VIC
WATCH THIS CAREFULLY!
POOF! IT'S GONE! NEAT, EH?
OH, VIC, YOUR MAGIC TRICKS ARE MARVELOUS. THE WAY YOU MAKE THINGS DISAPPEAR!
SO YOU'RE GOOD AT MAKING THINGS DISAPPEAR? WELL, LET'S SEE YOU DO ONE MORE TRICK!
IT'S ALMOST TWELVE O'CLOCK. MAKE YOURSELF DISAPPEAR!

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GEE, BINKY, WHAT'S WRONG WITH SPORT? IF I TIE HIM UP, HE ACTS DROOPY. IF I DON'T, HE RUNS AWAY. HE JUST DOESN'T SEEM TO LIKE ME.
IT BEATS ME, ALLERGY. MAYBE WE SHOULD TAKE HIM TO THE VET.
JIM AND HIS DOG HAVE A GOOD TIME TOGETHER. HE DOESN'T ACT THE WAY SPORT DOES.
TELL YOU WHAT, ALLERGY. LET'S GO ASK JIM WHAT TO DO.
... I GUESS THAT'S ALL I CAN TELL YOU. I FOUND OUT YOU HAVE TO LEARN ABOUT TAKING CARE OF A DOG. IT'S ALMOST LIKE A BABY--THE RIGHT FOOD, PLENTY OF AIR AND SUNSHINE, GROOMING, REST, EXERCISE--AND JUST HAVING FUN AND AFFECTION. YOU BETTER GO OVER TO THE LIBRARY AND SEE FOR YOURSELF.
SEE, BINKY, IT'S LIKE JIM SAID.
THERE'S SURE A LOT MORE TO IT THAN I THOUGHT.
KEEPING YOUR PUPPY CLEAN
LATER...
DOG BISCUITS
DOG FOOD
LOOK, BINKY! I GUESS HE LIKES ME, AFTER ALL!

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HEROES ON LAND AND SEA!

This Is the Title the Coast Guard Has Earned for Its Vigilance and Efficiency

THE winter of 1947 was one which seamen in the raging waters of the North Pacific would not soon forget. The seas were mountainous, the weather bitter.

On the night of November 24, the *Clarksdale Victory*, a 7,750-ton transport, was steaming south from Whittier, Alaska, with a crew of 53 aboard. It was due to arrive in Seattle for Thanksgiving

The hapless vessel struck a ledge off miniature Hippa Island, and the force of the 50-foot breakers had driven the helpless transport ahead with such might that its entire stern section sank into the icy depths. The *Victory* had time for only one desperate SOS!

Fortunately, the single SOS had been received by the Coast Guard Air Detachment at Annette Island, Alaska, and, despite the bitter weather, planes took off immediately. At the same time, two Coast Guard ships, the *Wachusett* and *Citrus*, nearest the scene of the disaster, instantly changed course.

First word received was from Lieut. Comdr. O. D. Weed, Jr., pilot of one of the search planes, who reported at daybreak the next morning that the vessel had broken in two.

Now there was no longer any question of saving the transport, but of snatching as many seamen as possible from the icy waters.

The combined arms of the Coast Guard then went into high gear. First of all, survival gear and emergency rations were dropped to the seamen struggling in the turbulent waters. Simultaneously, a small boat was launched in an attempt to rescue the marooned men. But the heavy seas beat back repeated efforts of the craft to get through.

No time was wasted in futile efforts. When the boats couldn't get through, the planes had to land in the leviathan waves to pluck the hapless survivors out of the sea. The mission was accomplished with typical Coast Guard skill, bravery, and disregard of personal danger. But to those who really know the work of the Coast Guard, this factual account will come as no surprise. It is, in fact, a common example of the Coast Guard in action!

The vigilance and efficiency of the Coast Guard, which abides at all times by its motto Semper Paratus (Always

Prepared), has won for the members that make up its units, the grandiose title of, "Heroes On Land and Sea."

Statistics found in the records of the Coast Guard bear out its reputation. Every year, close to 6,000 persons are rescued by this service, and the Coast Guard handles an average per year of 15,000 calls for assistance.

Saving lives is the chief business of the Coast Guard, and it doesn't matter whether the number is 500 or a single man. The Coast Guard spares neither expense nor the lives of the heroes of its service when someone is in danger.

Consider the case of one, Jacob Fandhaaland, a young deck hand on the *Gloria F.*, a 75-foot fishing trawler, which was lying 10 miles off Long Island's eastern shore.

Towards noon of an afternoon in December, 1948, the young man suddenly went white, clutched his side and doubled up in excruciating pain. It was hardly necessary to consult a doctor to know that he had been seized with a case of acute appendicitis, and was in desperate need of immediate surgery.

But fishing boats, as you doubtless know, were never designed for speed. The crew, therefore, did what seamen in all American waters do when in trouble—they called the Coast Guard for help. And the Coast Guard, as always, responded at once!

The *Gloria F's* urgent SOS was received by a Coast Guard District Office in New York City at exactly 12:14. One half a minute later, the message was relayed to the Coast Guard air station at Floyd Bennett Field. A few minutes later, two Coast Guard pilots, Lieuts. Elmer A. Crock and George Wittler, Jr., bundled Chief Pharmacist's Mate Eric Binder into a giant PBY Catalina flying boat and roared off.

It took exactly 55 minutes for the PBY to settle onto one of the Southampton bays, where it was met by a Coast Guard patrol boat. This boat had fetched the young deck hand from the *Gloria F*, and now transferred its human cargo to the flying boat.

Thirty minutes later, the Catalina was back at Floyd Bennett Field. Resting comfortably now because of the skilled attentions of Chief Pharmacist's Mate Eric Binder, the patient was then transferred to a Coast Guard helicopter.

The 'copter, piloted by Lieut. David Gershowitz, took exactly 13 minutes to rest gently on the lawn of the U.S. Marine Hospital on Staten Island. And minutes later, Jacob Fandhaaland was having his bothersome appendix removed.

It had taken less than two hours since the *Gloria F's* SOS to deliver the patient to the hospital, thereby saving his life. And did the Coast Guard members who partook in this operation celebrate for having saved a man's life?

Not at all. For them it was just routine. Besides, they were too busy—on another rescue operation!

—Capt. Jeb Manton

QUICK QUIZ

WHY IS THE EQUATOR SO-CALLED?

BECAUSE IT IS *EQUALLY* DISTANT FROM THE NORTH AND SOUTH POLES!

SINCE GASOLINE IS AN OIL, WHY IS IT NOT A LUBRICANT?

GASOLINE IS OIL IN A REFINED STATE THE LUBRICATING PROPERTIES HAVING BEEN EXTRACTED.... LEAVING ONLY THE COMBUSTIBLE PROPERTIES!

HOW MANY POUNDS OF ROSE PETALS ARE REQUIRED TO PRODUCE *ONE* POUND OF ESSENCE OF ROSE?

TO EXTRACT *ONE POUND* OF ABSOLUTE ESSENCE OF ROSE *1000 POUNDS* OF ROSE PETALS ARE NEEDED!

WHO DISCOVERED THE PHILIPPINE ISLANDS?

THE EXPLORER MAGELLAN DISCOVERED THE PHILIPPINES IN 1521 AND LOST HIS LIFE BATTLING WITH THE NATIVES!

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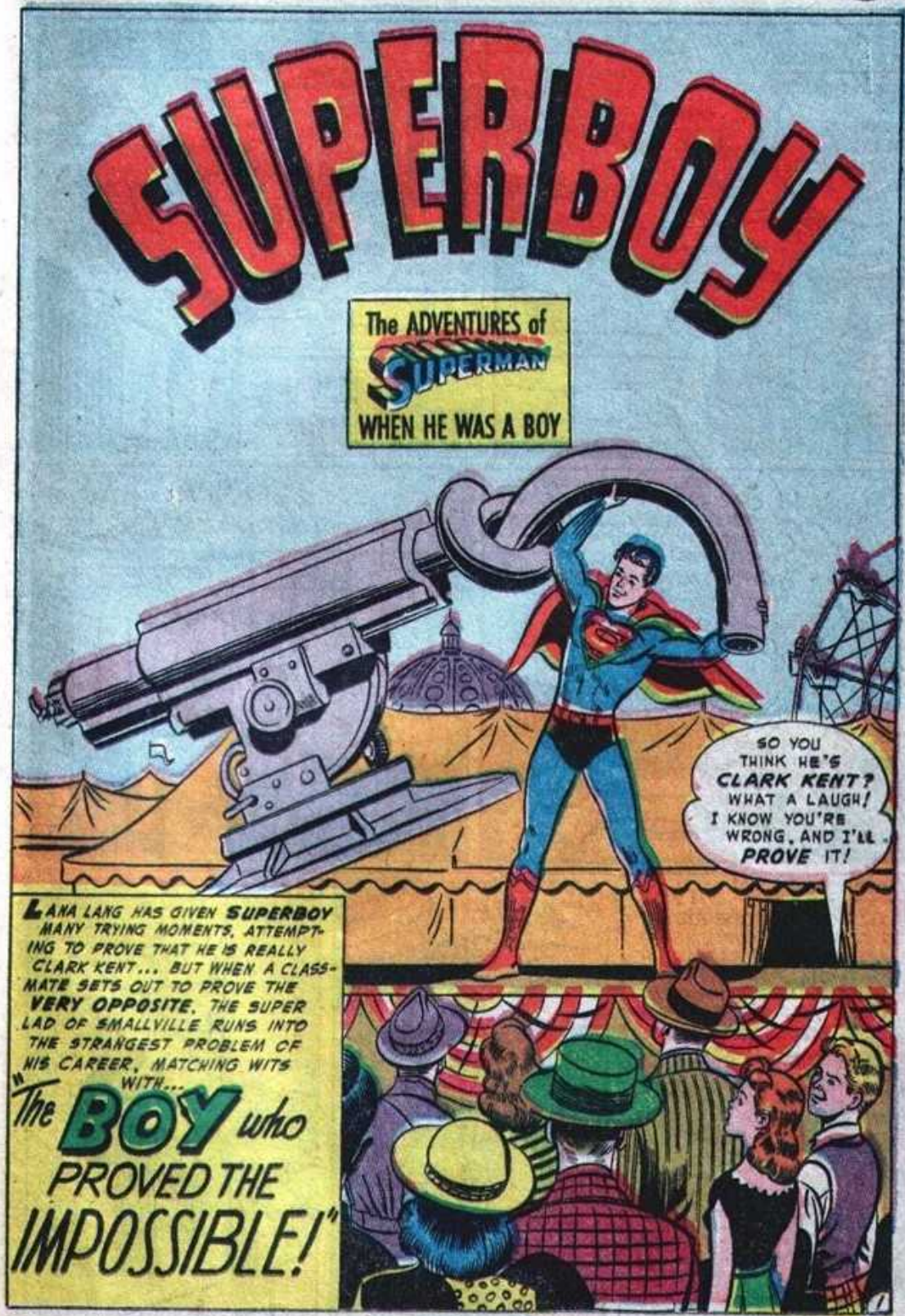
HENRY BOLTINOFF
GEE, IT'S RAINING!
PETE, WHY DON'T YOU ASK SOME OF YOUR FRIENDS OVER? YOU CAN PLAY SOME GAMES HERE.
SWELL, MOM! I'LL DO IT!
LATER
MERCY! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
WE'RE JUST PLAYING A GAME LIKE YOU SAID, MOM - BASEBALL!
THE END.


SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
SO YOU THINK HE'S CLARK KENT? WHAT A LAUGH! I KNOW YOU'RE WRONG, AND I'LL PROVE IT!
LANA LANG HAS GIVEN SUPERBOY MANY TRYING MOMENTS, ATTEMPTING TO PROVE THAT HE IS REALLY CLARK KENT... BUT WHEN A CLASSMATE SETS OUT TO PROVE THE VERY OPPOSITE, THE SUPER LAD OF SMALLVILLE RUNS INTO THE STRANGEST PROBLEM OF HIS CAREER, MATCHING WITS WITH...
"The BOY who PROVED THE IMPOSSIBLE!"

ONE DAY, AS SUPERBOY PATROLS HIS HOME TOWN, SMALLVILLE...
SORRY I CAN'T SEE YOU TONIGHT, ALAN... BUT I HAVE A DATE WITH CLARK KENT!
CLARK? HUH--- WHAT COULD YOU POSSIBLY SEE IN HIM?
HMM... THAT KID WHO JUST MOVED INTO TOWN SURE HAS A CRUSH ON LANA!
AND A LITTLE LATER, AS THE BOY OF STEEL MEETS LANA LANG IN HIS EVERYDAY ROLE OF TIMID CLARK KENT...
SURE, LANA, I...
OH-OH--- A LEAK IN THAT WATER STORAGE TANK! I'LL HAVE TO SWITCH RIGHT BACK TO SUPERBOY BUT FIRST I MUST DISTRACT HER ATTENTION! LET'S SEE... THAT CLOUD SHOULD HELP...
I'VE BEEN WAITING, CLARK... FOR HELP WITH MY MATH HOMEWORK!
MEAD'S STATIONARY STORE
I'LL JUST BLOW HARD AND SHAPE IT WITH MY SUPER-BREATH!
ER... LANA--- LOOK AT THAT CLOUD! DOESN'T IT REMIND YOU OF SOMEONE?
NOW'S MY CHANCE! I'LL SLIP THROUGH THESE BARS INTO THAT ALLEY AND REPAIR THEM RAPIDLY, ONCE I'M ON THE OTHER SIDE!
HA, HA... IT'S THE IMAGE OF MR. PETTIGREW, THE PRINCIPAL OF SMALLVILLE HIGH!
NEXT MOMENT...
I'LL HAVE TO THINK UP SOME EXCUSE TO EXPLAIN MY SUDDEN DISAPPEARANCE TO LANA... BUT RIGHT NOW, THAT WATER TANK NEEDS MY FIRST ATTENTION! HMM... THAT PIECE OF SCRAP METAL SHOULD DO THE TRICK!
FIRST I'LL TEAR OFF A FEW LONG STRIPS...
...AND THEN ROLL THEM BETWEEN MY PALMS UNTIL THEY'RE SHAPED LIKE NAILS!
2

THERE! THIS PATCH WILL SEAL THE LEAK UNTIL I HAVE TIME TO DO A MORE PERMANENT REPAIR JOB! NOW I'D BETTER HURRY BACK BEFORE LANA GETS TOO SUSPICIOUS!
WHAP WHAP
SCANT SECONDS LATER...
I'LL FLY INTO MEAD'S STORE THE BACK WAY AND SWITCH TO CLARK BEFORE ANYONE CAN GET A GLIMPSE OF ME!
MEAD'S STATIONARY SMALLVILLE
A MOMENT AFTERWARD...
CLARK! YOU...YOU STARTLED ME! I...I DIDN'T SEE YOU COME IN!
ER... I GUESS WE ALL HAVE MOMENTS WHEN WE'RE LOST IN OUR THOUGHTS, MRS. MEAD! SORRY IF I SCARED YOU!
AND OUTSIDE...
HMPH! AND WHERE WERE YOU?
GOSH, YOU SAID YOU WANTED ME TO HELP WITH YOUR MATH, DIDN'T YOU? I JUST STEPPED INSIDE TO GET SOME GRAPH PAPER!
VERY CONVINCING! ONLY IT CERTAINLY IS STRANGE THAT WHENEVER WE'RE TOGETHER AND SUPERBOY SHOWS UP, YOU DISAPPEAR!
PLEASE, LANA... YOU'RE NOT GOING TO START THAT NONSENSE ABOUT ME BEING SUPERBOY AGAIN, ARE YOU?
WH-WHAT?
SO THAT'S WHY SHE GOES FOR CLARK.. BECAUSE SHE THINKS HE'S SUPERBOY! WHAT A RIDICULOUS NOTION! YET--- IT GIVES ME AN IDEA! IF I CAN JUST CONVINCE HER THAT HE'S NOT SUPERBOY--- AND THAT SHOULDN'T BE DIFFICULT--- SHE'LL PROBABLY LOSE ALL INTEREST IN HIM!
BETTER BE ON YOUR GUARD, SUPERBOY! THIS BRAINSTORM OF ALAN IS GOING TO PROVE A REAL HEADACHE TO YOU!
3

THAT NIGHT, ALAN MAPS OUT A CLEVER CAMPAIGN, AND THE FOLLOWING MORNING...
WHAT'S THE MYSTERY, ALAN? WHY DID YOU WANT TO SEE ME SO URGENTLY?
I'LL BE FRANK, LANA... I THINK YOU LIKE CLARK BECAUSE YOU SUSPECT HE'S SUPERBOY, AND I'M GOING TO PROVE TO YOU THAT HE ISN'T!
SEE YOU AT THE SMALLVILLE HIGH DANCE WED. NITE 8-11
VERY INTERESTING··· BUT JUST HOW DO YOU PLAN TO DO THAT?
YOU MUST GET HIM TO TAKE YOU TO THAT DANCE! SUPERBOY'S SUPPOSED TO APPEAR FOR A FEW MINUTES AT THE COUNTY FAIR WEDNESDAY NIGHT··· AND OBVIOUSLY, HE CAN'T BE IN TWO PLACES AT ONCE! GET IT?
SEE YOU AT THE SMALLVILLE HIGH DANCE WED. NITE 8-11

SO, AWHILE LATER...
I'M... ER... SORRY, LANA. I'LL HAVE LOTS OF STUDYING THAT NIGHT··· AND BESIDES, I CAN'T DANCE WELL··· AND BESIDES I'M GOING TO... ER... HELP DAD THAT DAY...
AND BESIDES, YOU'RE SUPERBOY AND YOU CAN'T BE IN TWO PLACES AT ONCE! THAT'S REALLY THE REASON, ISN'T IT?
HMM... PROBABLY SHE'S STILL SUSPICIOUS ABOUT MY IDENTITY, BECAUSE OF THAT DISAPPEARING ACT YESTERDAY! IF I REFUSE NOW, SHE'LL BE DOUBLY SUSPICIOUS! THAT LEAVES ME WITH NO CHOICE...
ALL RIGHT, LANA... I'LL GO... JUST TO PROVE I'M NOT SUPERBOY!
BUT AS CLARK LEAVES, HIS SUPER-HEARING PICKS UP A VERY REVEALING CONVERSATION...
THAT PROVES IT! HE'D NEVER HAVE AGREED IF HE WAS SUPERBOY!
IT DOESN'T PROVE A THING... AT LEAST NOT TILL WEDNESDAY NIGHT!
WHOA! NOW I GET IT!

ALAN MUST HAVE HEARD OF LANA'S SUSPICIONS, AND HE WANTS TO DISPROVE THEM SO SHE'LL GIVE ME UP AND GO OUT WITH HIM! WELL, I'LL GIVE HIM ALL THE HELP I CAN!
THAT'S A LOT, CLARK... BUT CAN YOU HELP ENOUGH?
THE FOLLOWING WEDNESDAY...
HMM... IN EXACTLY FIVE MINUTES, I MUST PUT ON THAT STRONG-ARM ACT AT THE COUNTY FAIR... AND I MUST BE HERE AT THE SAME TIME! IT WON'T BE EASY, WITH LANA AND ALAN WATCHING ME LIKE A HAWK!
4

WAIT A MINUTE... THAT WIRE IN THE WALL SHOULD SOLVE MY PROBLEM! LUCKILY, MY FEET ARE UNDER THE TABLE WHERE THEY CAN'T BE OBSERVED! I'LL RUB THEM RAPIDLY OVER THE RUG...
...AND BUILD UP A TERRIFIC CURRENT! I'LL REPAIR THE WALL AS SOON AS I WITHDRAW MY HAND...AFTER I IMPART THE ELECTRIC CHARGE IN MY BODY TO THIS WIRE, AND OVER-LOAD THE CIRCUIT!
A SPLIT SECOND LATER...
EEEEHHH THE LIGHTS!
JUST AS I HOPED... A BLOWN FUSE! IT'LL TAKE ABOUT TEN MINUTES TO LOCATE AND REPAIR THE TROUBLE---WHICH GIVES ME ALL THE TIME I NEED!
A QUICK CHANGE IN THE DARK...AND...
I'LL KEEP TRACK OF WHAT'S GOING ON WITH MY SUPER-HEARING, SO WHENEVER LANA ASKS ME A QUESTION... AAAH... SHE'S CALLING ME NOW!
CLARK! WHERE ARE YOU?
A FRACTION OF A MOMENT AFTERWARD, AS THE BOY OF STEEL REACHES THE COUNTY FAIR...
AND HERE'S SUPERBOY... JUST IN TIME FOR HIS HEAD-ON COLLISION WITH THAT OLD MAMMOTH TRUCK!
I'LL JUST ANSWER LANA WITH SUPER-VENTRILOQUISM, MAKING IT APPEAR THAT I'M ONLY A FEW FEET AWAY FROM HER!
HERE I AM, LANA!
AND ON THE DARKENED DANCE FLOOR, MILES AWAY...
HERE I AM, LANA!
WELL, STAY RIGHT THERE! I...I WANT TO BE NEAR YOU!

AT THAT VERY INSTANT...
SMASHED TO SMITHEREENS... WHILE THE BOY OF STEEL HASN'T A HAIR OUT OF PLACE!
I HAVE TO GIVE LANA THE RUN-AROUND --- JUST AWHILE LONGER!
YOU STAY WHERE YOU ARE! I'LL JOIN YOU!
CRASHH
SHORTLY, AS THE LIGHTS GO ON AGAIN...
WHAT'S THE IDEA PLAYING HIDE AND SEEK? I COULDN'T FIND YOU!
AND I COULDN'T FIND YOU! HMM... THAT BLACKOUT CERTAINLY WAS CONVENIENT --- IF A CERTAIN PARTY HAD TO BE IN TWO PLACES AT ONCE!
NEXT DAY...
THERE'S YOUR PROOF! WHILE SUPERBOY WAS AT THE FAIR, I HEARD CLARK WITH MY OWN EARS!
BUT DID YOU SEE HIM? SINCE SUPERBOY HAS MASTERED THE ART OF SUPER-VENTRILOQUISM, THIS IS NO EVIDENCE AT ALL!
WELL --- MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT... BUT I'VE THOUGHT UP ANOTHER PLAN THAT'S POSITIVELY FOOLPROOF! MEET ME AT ELTON CAVE IN AN HOUR, AND I'LL SHOW YOU!
CAREFUL, SUPERBOY... THIS IS THE TRAP THAT MAY DO IT!
AN HOUR LATER, IN NEARBY ELTON CAVE...
I'LL HIDE THIS RECORD PLAYER HERE, WITH A SPECIAL TIMING DEVICE SET TO GO OFF AT TWO O'CLOCK! AT THAT TIME, YOU'LL BE SITTING NEXT TO CLARK IN BIOLOGY CLASS!
SO WHAT? IF HE'S SUPERBOY, HE'LL SEE IT'S A TRAP WITH HIS X-RAY VISION!
OH, NO HE CAN'T! THE ROCK HERE IS LADEN WITH LEAD, THE ONE SUBSTANCE WHICH HIS X-RAY VISION CAN'T PENETRATE! WHEN THE RECORD STARTS "SCREAMING" FOR HELP, SUPERBOY WILL RESPOND AT ONCE, WHILE YOU'LL BE WATCHING CLARK'S EVERY MOVE IN SCHOOL!
SO THAT AFTERNOON...
HMM... A FEW MORE SECONDS TO GO! IF CLARK IS SUPERBOY, I'LL SURELY FIND OUT NOW!

SUDDENLY, AS SUPER-HEARING PICKS UP A FAINT, DISTANT SOUND...
SUPERBOY
SUPERBOY! HELP... PLEASE... AT ONCE!
THOSE TERRIBLE CRIES FROM ELTON CAVE! IT MAY BE A TRAP... BUT I CAN'T TELL, BECAUSE MY X-RAY VISION CAN'T PENETRATE THE WALLS! I... I'LL HAVE TO GO AT ONCE... AS SUPERBOY... BUT HOW CAN I, WITH LANA RIGHT NEXT TO ME?
IMPORTANT FOODS WERE WITHHELD FROM THIS MOUSE'S DIET, AND...
HMM... IF I USE THE HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION TO MELT THE CATCH HOLDING THE DOOR OF THAT CAGE SHUT... WHAT AN IDEA!
ABRUPTLY...
EEEEEK HELP!
I'LL GET IT, MISS HENDERSON!
WITH MY BACK SHIELDING MY MOTIONS, NO ONE WILL NOTICE IF I USE A LITTLE SUPER-SPEED IN SCOOPING IT UP AS IT SCAMPERS AWAY!
I'VE GOT IT, MISS HENDERSON! WHAT SHALL I DO WITH IT?
ANYTHING! JUST GET IT OUT OF HERE!
THUS, OUTSIDE THE ROOM...
THIS IS A LUCKY BREAK FOR YOU, LITTLE FELLOW! NOW YOU CAN SCAT AND EAT ALL THE VITAMINS YOU WANT, WHILE I SEE WHAT'S DOING AT ELTON CAVE!
A BARE SECOND LATER...
A TRAP!... JUST AS I SUSPECTED! WELL, I'VE PLENTY OF TIME TO GET BACK AS CLARK! I JUST HOPE LANA ISN'T TOO SUSPICIOUS ABOUT THE "LUCKY BREAK" WHICH GOT ME OUT OF THE ROOM!
HELP! SUPERBOY! COME AT ONCE!
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A FORLORN HOPE, INDEED... FOR LANA IS MORE SUSPICIOUS THAN EVER, WHEN CLARK RETURNS TO CLASS...
SORRY, MISS HENDERSON... THE MOUSE... ER... WRIGGLED OUT OF MY HANDS AND GOT AWAY!
HMM... ANOTHER "COINCIDENCE" WHICH PERMITTED CLARK TO DISAPPEAR AT A CRITICAL MOMENT! WELL, NOW THAT ALAN'S FAILED TO PROVE DEFINITELY THAT CLARK ISN'T SUPERBOY, I'M GOING TO PROVE THAT HE IS!
LATER, AS LANA DISCUSSES THE MATTER WITH ALAN...
YOU SEE? WHENEVER CLARK IS BEING WATCHED, AND SUPERBOY IS NEEDED, THERE'S A CONVENIENT "ACCIDENT"! I'M SURER THAN EVER THAT HE'S SUPERBOY... SO SURE THAT I'M WILLING TO RISK A BROKEN BONE TO PROVE IT! YOU WATCH CLARK WHILE I JUMP!
GREAT SCOTT! I HEARD THAT, WITH MY SUPER-HEARING!
LANA! NO!
I... I MUST STOP HER... AS CLARK... BEFORE SHE JUMPS AND MAKES ME RESCUE HER... AS SUPERBOY! THAT SPEEDING CAR... MY ONLY CHANCE!
CLARK RUSHES INTO THE PATH OF THE CAR, AND...
I'LL HAVE TO PRETEND TO BE HURT... AND STRAIGHTEN THIS FENDER AS I FALL... SO IT WON'T BE OBVIOUS THAT MY BODY DENTED IT SO BADLY!
EEEEK CLARK!
THUD!
DON'T WORRY... I... I'M ALL RIGHT! JUST MY... ER... LEG IS HURT! IT WAS MY FAULT... COMPLETELY!
DON'T MOVE, CLARK... I'LL MAKE YOU COMFORTABLE WHILE WE'RE WAITING FOR AN AMBULANCE!
SOMEWHAT LATER, IN THE HOSPITAL...
THEY'LL BE IN TO EXAMINE ME ANY MINUTE, SO I'LL HAVE TO GET RID OF THIS COSTUME! ONCE I'VE REPAIRED AND SMOOTHED OVER THE PLASTER, THERE'LL BE NOTHING TO CONNECT ME WITH SUPERBOY!
PRESENTLY...
YOU'RE A LUCKY LAD, CLARK... NOT A BONE BROKEN!
BUT... ER... I CAN'T MOVE MY LEG!
PROBABLY A NERVE INJURY! A LITTLE REST IN THE HOSPITAL SHOULD CURE IT!
I MUST MAKE BELIEVE I'M INJURED, SINCE NO ORDINARY PERSON COULD HAVE GONE THROUGH THAT ACCIDENT UNHURT!
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NEXT MORNING, AFTER THE DOCTORS PRONOUNCE CLARK WELL ENOUGH TO RECEIVE VISITORS...
ALL THE KIDS IN SCHOOL WANT TO SEE YOU, CLARK... YOU'LL HAVE VISITORS ALL THE TIME!
OH, OH... CROOKS MAKING A GETAWAY, ABOUT A HALF MILE DOWN THE ROAD! CAN'T SWITCH TO SUPERBOY NOW... ONLY ONE OTHER WAY TO STOP THEM!
NEXT MOMENT...
WH-WHAT HAPPENED? W-WE CAN HARDLY MOVE!
JUST AS I HOPED! THE HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION MELTED THE MACADAM ROAD, AND THEY'RE HOPELESSLY TRAPPED IN THE TAR! THE POLICE WILL BE ABLE TO PICK THEM UP NOW!
AND IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, CLARK MUST SECRETLY USE HIS SUPER-POWERS FOR OTHER EMERGENCIES, WHILE UNDER THE WATCHFUL EYES OF VISITORS...
LUCKILY, THAT FIRE HYDRANT WAS ACROSS THE STREET FROM THE BLAZE! I WAS ABLE TO TEAR A FRAGMENT OF IRON FROM MY BED, AND HURL IT HARD ENOUGH TO OPEN A HOLE FOR THE WATER TO GUSH THROUGH!
THAT DIRIGIBLE WAS LOSING AIR FAST... BUT AFTER I SQUEEZED MY HOT WATER BOTTLE INTO A GOB OF HOT, ELASTIC RUBBER, IT WAS A CINCH TO PATCH IT FROM HERE!
HOWEVER, AS TIME PASSES...
YOU KNOW, I'VE BEEN THINKING, CLARK... IT'S STRANGE THAT SUPERBOY HASN'T BEEN SEEN SINCE YOU'VE BEEN HERE!
GOSH... SHE'S RIGHT! SUPERBOY MUST MAKE AN APPEARANCE WHILE SHE'S TALKING TO CLARK... OTHERWISE SHE'LL BE MORE SUSPICIOUS THAN EVER! HMM... THAT TANK OF OXYGEN... WHAT AN IDEA!
LATER, WHEN CLARK IS ALONE IN HIS ROOM...
I'LL INFLATE MY COSTUME WITH OXYGEN, THEN USE THIS MODELING CLAY MOM BROUGHT ME, TO MAKE A HEAD OF SUPERBOY! I CAN JUST SEE LANA'S FACE NEXT TIME SHE VISITS ME!
THAT AFTERNOON...
AAAH... HERE THEY ARE! I HAVE JUST A SECOND BEFORE THEY ENTER THE ROOM!

AND JUST THEN...
WOW--- I'M REALLY IN LUCK! A MASKED GUNMAN IS MAKING A GETAWAY AFTER HOLDING UP THE STORE ACROSS THE STREET! I'LL HURL MY OXYGEN-INFLATED SUIT AT HIM WITH ALL MY MIGHT!
SO AS CLARK'S VISITORS ENTER...
LANA! I HEARD CRIES OF HELP DOWN THERE! TELL ME WHAT'S HAPPENING, WON'T YOU?
CERTAINLY, CLARK! COME ON, ALAN!
WHY, IT... IT'S SUPERBOY... SMASHING INTO A CROOK!
AFTER THE IMPACT, MY COSTUME WILL FLOAT RAPIDLY OUT OF SIGHT, ANCHORED TO THE WINDOW SILL BY A PRACTICALLY INVISIBLE STEEL THREAD I SPUN FROM PART OF A BED-SPRING! I'LL RETRIEVE IT WHEN THEY LEAVE!
WELL, NOW WE DEFINITELY KNOW! CLARK CAN'T BE SUPERBOY! WILL... WILL YOU GO OUT WITH ME NOW?
OH, NO! CLARK WILL BE OUT IN A DAY OR SO, AND HE'LL STILL BE LIMPING! THE POOR BOY WILL NEED SOMEONE TO HELP HIM--- AND HE'S DONE ME SO MANY FAVORS...
BESIDES, I LIKE CLARK FOR HIMSELF... AND I PROMISE, CLARK, I'LL NEVER AGAIN SUSPECT THAT YOU'RE SUPERBOY!
HMMPH! I GUESS I'LL NEVER UNDER-STAND WOMEN!
BUT I DO! WHEN LANA SAYS SHE'LL NEVER SUSPECT MY IDENTITY AGAIN, SHE MEANS--- NOT TILL THE NEXT TIME!
THE END
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